THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

CLUBS.—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS, SEE PROSPECTUS ON THIRD PAGE.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXVIII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1848. WHOLE NO. 1420.

Original Poetry.

OH! LET US ALL BE FRIENDS AGAIN!

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
BY NEMO.

Oh! let us all be friends again!
Warm friends as we have been,
Ere cold estrangement, like a cloud,
Had settled on the scene.

A thoughtless deed, a word, or look,
Has pained us in part;
A kindly word, or cheerful smile,
Can make us friends again!

Oh! shall a "trifle, light as air,"
Engender rankling scorn—
Or rise, from our cold, censured line,
Become the goading thorn—
Like Charles? But I could not say
Of these mysterious occupations which always appeale young men from their families during the morning hours, even if they had other studious inclinations or spontaneous, and that I should see him at the dinner-table.

"I hope you have not suffered from cold during your journey at this inclement season, Miss Forde," observed Colonel Harwood; "Anne, is there a good fire in your bedroom? You must be careful of your health, my dear."

"I have no doubt there is, papa," returned Anne. "Where Adam neglects her flame."

"I went in just before I came down stairs, papa," said Janet, "and saw that everything was comfortable for Aunt Margaret."

"This is my little housekeeper," said the colonel, patting her hand as Janet's cheeks with a smile. "Two will find differences of character in your two nieces, Anne in fond of her books, and Janet studies the details of every day life. I am in fix to whether of characters you prefer in than change, guide rather than check, that has been my system of education. Faults most of course be cured—and they have been—here their limits: But they have also their peculiarities, and I am by no means prepared to say that these peculiarities are docile."

During this speech Anna looked cross and Janet awkward, while I felt it impossible to make any answer whatever, except a little almost laugh, at which I was ashamed. Janet, as usual, was unmoving. "All very wise and right, my dear brother-in-law," thought I, "but are you not a little, just the very least bit in the world, pompous? and is it not very unnecessary to display before a stranger the weiled bence that faces in that manner?" Somelaw or other the conversation changed after that speech of the colonel's.

"Will you not like to dress, Miss Forde—Aunt Margaret?" asked Anna, as we passed a pause. I accepted, and we were quitting the room, when I was checked by hearing my Christian name in the most pollitest tone. "Have you not dropped something, Miss Forde? Here, Janet, take this to your aunt." She said this with some difficulty, owing to her gouty feet, and lifted my unhappy sheet off the carpet. I took the message—for the parcel had not opened, and discovered two or three little last thoughts which my college at once took the shape of before clearing. He collected with the utmost care the scattered fragments, and presented them to some bookcase, and, alas! that it must be confessed, a small box of corn-plaster, all of which he expressed his sorrow for the accident, and begged my acquaintance.

I could scarcely control my vexation. Janet could not restrain a burst of girlish laughter; but the good-natured little thing immediately after, as her poor child became crimson; but I put my arm around her waist, and drew her out of the room with me, pressing her laugh as I did so, for the whole matter was so ludicrous that my annoyance soon gave way to mirth. "Oh, my dear Janet," began, apologetically, when we reached the stair case. "I hope you are not vexed with me, for I intended it." All made, you know, are privileged to have siblings, and henceforth I grant you the full benefit of your privilege. I did not mean to be so awkward, and don't you know, are privileged to be so awkward, and don't you know, are privileged to be so awkward, and don't you know, are privileged

United States SATURDAY POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

Philadelphia:
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2[illegible], 1848.

REMOVAL.

Our subscribers will please take notice that we have removed the office of the Post, from No. 98 Chesnut Street, to No. 66 South Third Street, first house below the Girard Bank. Our office is in the second story, above that of the North American.

TO POSTMASTERS.

We trust our old friends, the Postmasters, will exert themselves and get up large clubs for the mammoth Post; or if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, that they will show our Prospectus to some other influential and responsible person who will be willing to do so. We think there need be no great difficulty in getting subscribers to the enlarged paper, as those who will take the trouble to compare it with the other weekly papers, cannot fail to perceive that it outshines all competition. Let it be remembered, also, that the postage is just the same on a *first class paper*, as on the *smallest and poorest of the small reprints*.

NOTICE.

Subscribers wishing their paper changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State as well as [illegible]

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

[illegible]

Our Correspondents

A PARIS ROMANCE.

AN INCIDENT OF THE INSURRECTION OF JUNE, IN PARIS.

[illegible]

Miscellaneous.

A GREAT TRAVELLER.

[illegible]

THE EUROPEAN WORLD.

[illegible]

MY BOY IN THE COUNTRY.

[illegible]

ROMANTIC.

[illegible]

HOAXES.

[illegible]

PUBLIC SPIRITED.

[illegible]

POOR POLICY.

[illegible]

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

Gov. Johnston has issued the following Proclamation for a day of Thanksgiving on the 23rd of November next:

PENNSYLVANIA, ss.

{ L. S. } In the name and by the authority of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania: by WILLIAM F. JOHNSTON, Governor of the said Commonwealth,

A PROCLAMATION.

The performance of duties we owe to the Supreme Disposer of events is a task no less pleasing than imperative. To Him, by whose enduring mercy we live, on whom we lean for support: whose arm is our defence, and whose peculiar regard is our glory; who in adversity consoles, in weakness sustains us; and from whom we receive every good and perfect gift, we owe, especially, our adoration and thanks. This obligation is equally peremptory to nations and individuals.—No organization of men, no condition of society, no form of government can release a people from their duties to God: nor should the seductions of power, the lust of ambition, nor the splendor of renown, render them forgetful of the sacred privilege of addressing to the throne of grace and mercy the language of thanksgiving and praise.

These truths apply to us, as a nation, with especial force. With political institutions wisely adapted to our welfare and happiness; a country abounding with resources for individual prosperity, and national independence; a climate dispensing health and vigor, and a land yielding to the hand of toil a fruitful abundance; under the gracious superintendence of a righteous Providence, we have arisen in half a century from the condition of an infant and dependent nation, and have become a great and powerful people. In the necessary, yet dangerous struggles to enlarge our [illegible]

[illegible]

LABOR IN PARIS.

[illegible]

GIRARD COLLEGE.

[illegible]

ENGLISH TOLERATION.

[illegible]

COURTS OF RECONCILIATION.

[illegible]

GERMANY.

[illegible]

LITERARY LADIES.

A writer in the Tribune, giving an account of a literary *soiree* in that city, describes the feminine portion of the company as follows:

"The ladies are scattered all about as thick as stars; yet we do not know how to approach them. There is the stately Mrs. Seba Smith, bending aristocratically over the centre-table and talking in a bright, cold, steady stream, like an antique fountain by moonlight; and yonder, nestled under a light shawl of heraldic red and blue, like a bird escaped from its cage and already longing to get back again, is the spiritual and dainty Fanny Osgood, clapping her hands and crowing like a baby. Next her sits, as quiet as a pet lamb, the *petite and piquante* Mrs. Ellet, her sparkling black eyes, ba[illegible] with the glitter of some wicked repartee she has been forging. If she were not in Rome, you might see on the opposite side of the table, Miss Fuller, her large gray eyes lamping inspiration and her thin quivering lip prophesying like a Pythoness. Yonder by the fireplace sits the dark-eyed and poetic-faced Grace Greenwood, talking earnestly and casting bright glances of lambent defiance around her, as if she loved yet contemned everybody. Behind her, in a low arm chair, which sways gently to a half-murmured tune, sits the heart and soul of tenderness and poetry, in the plump and temporal person of Lydia Maria Child. She never leaves her own retreat, and sings ever loudest and sweetest from her nest. It is strange that we should have encountered her here amid this gay parade of beauty and distinction. Though well deserving a place any where, by virtue of the depth and purity of her genius, her fervid and o'ermastering worship of the Beautiful and the sincerity and classic simplicity of her soul, yet she all too seldom strays from home, and seems even now to be uneasy and restless, as if she fancied the room [illegible]

MACKEREL.

[illegible]

THE IRISH PATRIOTS.

[illegible]

JUNIUS'S LETTERS.

[illegible]

A GERMAN PATRIOT.

[illegible]

PHYSICIANS.

[illegible]

BOSTON.

[illegible]

ALL THE TALENT.

[illegible]

THE PARTERRE.

[illegible]

A NEW PAPER.

[illegible]

KATE WALSINGHAM.

[illegible]

Local Intelligence.

THE CONSPIRACY CASE.

[illegible]

CHURCH QUESTIONS.

[illegible]

AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITION.

[illegible]

General News.

A MAN CARRIED OVER NIAGARA FALLS.

The Buffalo Advertiser of Monday week gives the following thrilling account of a man being carried over Niagara Falls. It has since been ascertained that his name was Richard Leedom, of that city. He owned a boat on the river, answering the description of the one which went over the Falls, which he frequently used in fishing and sailing:

Neither fiction nor fact furnishes an incident of more thrilling interest than one which occurred last evening at the Falls, and is detailed below by our correspondent. There is something terribly appalling, almost sublime, in the struggles for life of a strong, self-possessed man, when drawn into the torrent that, with the speed of a race horse, sweeps him onward to certain destruction. A moment scarcely elapses between entire safety and a most fearful death, yet in that moment what a wealth of life may be compressed. How like lightning must flash through the mind all the pleasant recollections of childhood, the firm resolves of vigorous manhood, the hopes of the fu[illegible]

FOREIGN ITEMS.

[illegible]

THE PIGEON EXPRESS.—We stated some weeks since, that the news which mysteriously made its appearance in this city, and was despatched to the South, for the benefit of operators, in advance of the arrival of the English steamers, was obtained by means of Carrier Pigeons, which had been for some time in course of training for this purpose.

The plan has been for two men to go on board the steamers at Halifax, with a small hand-case of type, and a box of pigeons. Having selected the news, it has been set up in their state-rooms and printed off on very thin paper, in the manner in which proofs are usually taken in a newspaper office; these proofs were then attached to the pigeons, which were let loose from the window of the state-room.

The captains of the Boston steamers have had their suspicions awakened as to the *modus operandi*, for some time, and had received instructions from the Cunard Directors to break up this monopoly of news, by a prohibition charge for the passage of the pigeons; on the passage of the Cambria from Halifax, the suspicions of Captain Harrison were confirmed, by the discovery of a box of pigeons which were brought on board at Halifax, and which were seized on the refusal of the person having them in charge, to pay the price demanded for their passage.—*Boston Traveller.*

New Publications.

THE AMERICAN FEMALE POETS. *With Biographical and Critical Notices, by Caroline May. Philadelphia: Lindsay & Blakiston.* The American Female Poets! What delicious sensations do these words awaken of beauty allied with mental grace, and blended physical and spiritual loveliness! what visions of angelic faces, with the hair combed so as to display the full white forehead; [illegible]

Political Intelligence.

PENNSYLVANIA ELECTION.

[illegible]

Varieties.

MOWING MACHINE.

[illegible]

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, October 7, 1848.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—Since our last weekly review there has been a steady demand for superfine Flour, and some 9,000 bbls have been taken for shipment at \$5,37½ for fair Western, and \$5,50 for common brands Pennsylvania. Sales for city use at \$5,50 a6 per bbl. Rye Flour has been steady at \$4,12½ per bbl. Corn Meal has been in good demand, and 3,500 bbls have changed hands at \$2,94a3 for Pennsylvania—mostly at the latter price.

GRAIN.—The supplies of Wheat have been only to a moderate extent, with a corresponding demand—Sales of about 30,000 bushels at \$1,08a1,18 for inferior to prime Southern and Pennsylvania red, and \$1,20a1,25 for white, per bushel. Rye is scarce, with small sales at 68a70c. Corn has been in good demand, and prices are nearly steady, with sales of 33,000 bushels flat and round yellow at 65a66c per bushel—the market closing firm. Oats have been in request, and 16,000 bushels sold at 32a33c for Southern, and 35a37 for Pennsylvania.

PROVISIONS.—Western Pork continues dull, with small sales of Mess at \$12,50a13, and Prime at \$10,00 per bbl. Beef is very scarce—the last sale of City Mess was at \$12,50a13 per bbl. The stock of good Bacon is much reduced, and prices are very firm; sales of Western Hams at 8½a9½c; Sides at 5½a5¾, and Shoulders at 4¾a5c. Lard is steady at 9a9½ cts, with small sales. Butter sells in lots as wanted at 11a13 cts, and Cheese at 7½a8c per lb.

BARK.—The stock of Quercitron is materially reduced, and prices are firm at \$26,50a27 per ton for 1st quality No. 1.

BEESWAX.—The market continues very dull.

BREAD.—Demand limited; we continue to quote Pilot Bread at 4½a4¾, Navy at 3a3½, and Crackers at 5c per lb.

CANDLES.—Moderate sales of Sperm at 30a32 cts. Tallow Candles sell at 11½ cts for Mould, and 10½ for [illegible]

[illegible]

CATTLE MARKETS.

[illegible]

NEW YORK MARKETS, OCT. 7.

[illegible]

United States SATURDAY POST.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1848.

AMERICAN FEMALES.

Dr. Mayo, the Boston writings of which recently made a long and very interesting extract on the education of daughters, attributes the early "breaking up" of the beauty of American females, in part, to the nature of our climate, which, "from its sudden and rapid revolutions of its temperature, moisture and pressure, as well as from its great diversity, is the most trying and severe exhausting to the life-powers than the easier and more steady skies of Europe, where the women certainly preserve their youthful appearance to a later period." He says: "Those who reside in the Southern States will have observed the very striking difference in the appearance of persons who have spent the summer in the North and those who have passed during the hot months, in Georgia, Alabama, and the other southerly regions of the United States. Having experienced a change of my life in the South, I was accustomed to see my friends and acquaintances return from the North at the close of the hot season looking ruddy and healthy in comparison with the fatigued and exhausted aspect of those that had spent the long summer season at home—and I am sure that the same can be seen who, in August or September, from a trip across the Atlantic, without being struck, and even painfully struck, with the air of ill health that is visible in the faces of the crowds on the wharves and streets of places as far to the north as New York, and even Boston. The cold weather of winter and spring restores to them the hues of health, but the effects of the climate of the ensuing hot season every body may be again *realized down*, to use an expression of Shakspeare, in the 'mysterious counts of Europe do not possess such brilliant claims as ours. The veil of mist so close from the Atlantic, that the sun rarely can spend above their heads, prevents the excessive radiation of solar light and heat, and the tone of the body are, consequently, not so exhausted by over-stimulation from these causes, as exhibited in the hurried pulse, the profuse diaphoresis, and the almost universal bilious or sallow hue, acquired by the complexion on the other."

THE RUSSIAN REBELLION!

The reported rebellion in Russia was not altogether groundless; but its causes were not in the least political. A conscription of the male subjects in St. Petersburgh had begun to diminish in virulence, if suddenly became not more than usually fiery. As it was principally among the inferior class that the conscription was to be made, many had obtained circulation and belief, that the noble and rich, in order to get rid of the poor, had engaged the physicians to report them unfavorably, and to obtained circulation and belief, that the noble and rich, in order to get rid of the poor, had engaged the physicians to report them unfavorably, and to attached. A mob having gathered and constructed three barricades, the troops were called out, and, the moment the troops were about to commence the attack, the Emperor appeared on the ground, accompanied by a single aid-de-camp. His Majesty ordered the troops to retire a little, and alighted from his horse, and, approaching one of the barricades, and made a sign that he wished to address the insurgents. A deputation from the mob immediately hauld down and joined their hands, as if about to pray.

"The choleera, my children," said the Emperor, "is a chastisement which God inflicts on man, and which must be borne with resignation. And as to the rumors of poisoning are pure falsehoods, invented by the malevolent and the enemies of our people."

Two of the insurgents commenced a reply to the Emperor, but his Majesty intercepted them, and bold the other insurgents to arrest them. The Emperor then ordered the troops to withdraw to their barracks, and he withdrew. The insurgents immediately evacuated their barricades, and the whole mob dawn and joined their hands, as if about to pray.

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Items of News.

TAKING CARE OF THE AUTHOR.—Such is the depressed condition of literature in France, that the government has authorized a lottery for the relief of distressed authors. The first drawing has just been from the Atlas, to cover 3,210,000 tickets at about five dollars each, for which each subscriber receives at once *the full value* of his money in books, are multitudes of prizes besides—large sums of money, and heaps of literature. What will be drawn they term it, of books is thrown in in this way, we cannot imagine what is the status of any one.

INSURANCE RESCUED.—The St. Louis Reveille gives the story of two cagers in that city, requesting a widow lady to permit them to measure her dwelling, stating that it was about erecting, as she was considering it in every particular. Flattered by the compliment she had her house, and they went then into her dwelling, the interior of which they minutely examined, and the next day returned and and rubbed it. They discovered an easy access to the building while measuring the interior dimensions.

TREE CONVENIENT.—A new invention is noticed in the last Scientific American, for the benefit of way passengers in the cars. A large disc is placed in each end, with the names of different places upon it, and a pointer to indicate the place arrived at; the going is on connection with the engine, and the second whenever a stop is made. It is said to work with great certainty, and can be put up cheaply. The only existence in the gang, which would be a great convenience to weary travelers.

MRS. MACFIT.—The New York Commercial, alluding to the recent death of Mrs. Maffit, says:—"Emeline Wolf, probably the most beautiful girl of her time, J. N. Maffit, some two years and a half ago, as the circumstance created some excitement at the time. The parties were separated soon after, and were lived apart, Mr. Maffit being at present in Arkansas. Mrs. Maffit died on Friday night week, aged only eighteen years and seven months, after a short but deep illness."

EXILE OF STEPHEN PRESTON.—The Hon. Thomas W. Cabell, of Florida, lately obtained a claim of some $1,100 on the Spanish government, and sent it to the sum under his thumb. The Democrat upon receiving the package, and seeing the frank of Mr. Cabell, imagined that it was a long communication, put on the point of throwing it into the fire, when a "sudden thought struck" prompting him to open it, and he discovered to his joy the eleven hundred dollars, which were saved as a "bread from the burning."

A FEAT OF CROSS PLAYING.—Mary Hawkin, of Bromley, the celebrated cross player, has lately played a match in Liverpool with the most eminent of the members of the local chess club. The last day contended of 12 games, and was played from 10 o'clock in the morning till 10 at night, with the exception of an hour and a half for dinner. She won 11 games, and lost one.

TOBACCO.—The following is the amount of tobacco inspected in the State of Kentucky, during the month of September:

	Previously.	Total.
Louisville,	1,858	1,858
Shelbyville,	1,899	1,899
Lexington,	1,112	1,112
Total,	4,581	

The weekly Liverpool Corn[illegible]

	Previously.	Total.
Wheat,	16,105	16,105
Flour,	1,899	1,899
Corn,	4,581	4,581
Rye,	1,112	1,112
Oats,	6,581	6,581

LAWYERS OF EMINENCE.—The Providence Journal of Monday contains a report of the trial of John Dennis for an assault with an attempt to kill one Mary Gemmes, whom he alleges is his second cousin. The Journal says that the evidence gave rise to some very interesting questions of law, especially to young men.

"The counsel for Mrs. Gemmes did not contend that the usual compass to take a lady was an assault upon the party abused, hence proceeding to extremities, ascertain beyond any reasonable doubt that the lady would not be unaccommodating, and especially should forbear from such attempts in the presence of a third party. All men, especially young men, would be justified in using reasonable diligence in ascertaining the disposition of the lady under such circumstances, but he must be careful not to press his suit either it became apparent that his fondness was unreciprocated. Gentry, concluded for 2. Dunbar, did not fully concur with this view of the law, but considered that the transaction was all in good nature, as far as John was concerned—that Mrs. Gemmes was his second cousin, and there was no intention of committing an assault on his part.

The Court found John guilty, and fined him one dollar and costs. The fact that Mrs. Gemmes was the second cousin of John was not considered a sufficient reason for the latter to engage in the prosecution of his desires. The Court gave no opinion as to what would have been their decision if the parties had been first cousins, or if the law had been stolen before the lady had objected.

Clippings.

☞ They that marry ancient people merely in expectation to bury them, bury themselves in love before.

☞ The mountains of the North are all covered with snow. Winter in Canada lasts for about a year.

☞ Great preparations are making in the West for emigrating to California. The gold fever has seized upon the people, and they are after the yellow metal.

☞ Boston lice may be had in great abundance at Van Cora, at fifteen cents per bushel.

☞ Do not wait for extraordinary opportunities for good actions, but make use of common occasions. A long continued walk is better than a short flight.

☞ General Kearney continues dangerously ill at St. Louis. It is feared that his illness will terminate fatally.

☞ An anxious inquirer proposes the following query:—"Does an engineer get out of a fire, or does it merely *play*?" Who can tell?

☞ Audubon, the great naturalist, is now residing at Harlem, New York. He keeps in a private museum of Natural History. We regret to learn that his powerful mind exhibits symptoms of a decline decay. His personal health is good.

☞ The Secretary of the National Academy of Arts, in a letter to the Secretary of the Treasury, has presented the following list of the officers of the Academy:

☞ If an eye of black be enchanting, and a form of symmetry be dazzling, how much superior must the charms be, whose eye is both "black and blue."

☞ A self-acting steam pump has been invented, which, it is asserted, will render explosions of steam impossible. Such an invention is one of the celebrations.

☞ Mr. Eames, of Sutton-upon-Trent, has found that mustard sown amongst wheat is an effectual preventive for the bine-worm.

☞ A song called "Monsieur Credit" has been sung by the police in Paris. The Duke of Bordeaux is known by this name, being regarded by his party as the restorer of confidence and credit.

☞ A gentleman, who was recently in Rome with our late Charge d'Affairs, Dr. L. J. Martin, Gardner Russell, Esquire, of Hartford, that Dr. M. expressly desired that he had become a convert to the Roman Catholic religion, as was stated.

☞ A Yankee was asked the other day—"Jonge is preaching his new doctrines here with unabated zeal. Do you believe he will ever convert the Old Comus being every time he lectures eight or nine thousand."

☞ Wealth is like a serpent which an encharmer takes by the tail without being bitten, but which turns round and stings to death those who are unacquainted with the art of charming it.

☞ Favorites are suicides; no one looks at them but to wish them away.

☞ Attempt not to fly like an eagle with the wings of a worm.

☞ A gang of most guilty of burglary and robbery, before Justice Day, in Ireland, observed, when sentence was passed upon them, that the singular, since he had lost by *Day* what he had got by *Night*.

☞ Wealth is like a chimney sweep one always has a pot, but stays gave way, and the turned there to pay on de-ra-ment—" No—dat aint it. Do you gub it up? No—dat aint it. Den, I declare, base he's easily outed (ousted.)"

☞ Macready, the distinguished tragedian, had a magnificent reception at Niblo's, New York.

☞ Little boy, named King, recently fell down a precipice, a distance of sixty-five feet, tore off a considerable portion his clothes, but was not much injured.

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☞ A gentleman, in Boston, received an order from Vermont, for two fresh *preachers*—and he sent him two weighing about 200 lbs.

☞ The Emperor Nicholas has conferred the order of St. George on Mr. Mc. George on Major Sabretasky.

☞ Mr. Ashley Cooper says: "We once saw a lady laced so tight that, while stooping to pick up a pin, her stays gave way, and she turned three somersets."

☞ "Sambo, why is a monkey sweep one always has a pot, but stays gave way, and the turned there to pay on de-ra-ment—" No—dat aint it. Do you gub it up? No—dat aint it. Den, I declare, base he's easily outed (ousted.)"

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Selected Poetry.

POETS.

BY JAMES GREGOR GRANT.

Poets are a joyous race!
O'er the laughing earth they go,
Shedding charms o'er many a place
Nature never favored so;
Still to each distant spot
Led by some auspicious star,
Summoning flowers where flowers are not,
Making lovelier those that are.

Poets are a mournful race!
O'er the weary earth they go,
Darkening many a sunny place
Nature never darkened so;
Still to each sepulchral spot
Called by spectral lips afar,
Fancying tombs where tombs are not,
Making gloomier those which are.

Poets are a gifted race!
If their gifts aright they knew;
Fallen splendor, perished grace,
Their enchantments can renew;
They have power o'er day and night;
Life, with all its joys and cares—
Earth, with all its bloom and blight—
Tones and transport—all are theirs!

Poets are a wayward race!
Loneliest still when least alone,
They can find in every place
Joys and sorrows of their own:
Grieved or glad by fitful starts,
Pangs they feel that no one shares,
And a joy can fill their hearts
That can fill no hearts but theirs.

Poets are a mighty race!
They can reach to times unborn;
They can brand the vile and base
With undying hate and scorn;
They can ward detraction's blow;
They oblivion's tide can stem;
And the good and brave must owe
Immortality to them!

Selected Articles.

AN UNKNOWN REPUBLIC.

Among the highest recesses of the Pyrenees there exist two small republics, having scarcely any dependence on, or connection with, the monarchy of Spain on the one hand, or the newly-got-up Republic of France on the other. One of these—Andorra—is not unknown to the world; but the other, which is of considerable less extent and population, may never probably have been heard of in England. Gouzt, as this obscure little com- ...

[...]

the place of love, innocence, and peace. The feud is revisited which can no longer be enured; and the public misery at length revenges itself upon a government whose worst crimes were indecision and imbecility.

But although our hamlet escapes some of the evils, it yet misses, we must own, some of the advantages of a society in a more complicated state. In it individuals are nothing, and the mass everything. There is no opportunity for the innovations of genius, no field for experiment and improvement. The whole body politic must advance at once, or all remain stationary. Originality is unknown madness; novelty is a crime—an insult. Agriculture and implements, manners and knowledge, are at this day what they were in the time of Henri Quatre; and long before them, the enduring stereotype had been cast. The stream of the world rolls by several thousand feet beneath, washing the base of that eternal rock, but unable to reach the summit with its voice or its spray.

Gouzt, we have said, is a democracy; and it is so in the strictest sense of the word. Distinctions of rank are unknown, and the only existing superiority is that of age. As a man in the progress of years becomes callous to the ordinary enjoyments of life, there open out to him new vistas of power and utility. Seated before their cottage doors, wrapped in the twilight radiance of the setting sun, the decemvirs of the hamlet receive the homage of their descendants. Their decisions, however, are not despotic, but constitutional; for the government is traditional, and the qualifications of a functionary are nothing more than years and memory. Property remains to this day on its original basis. No family has an inch more land than its neighbors. There being no inferiority of wealth, there is no pride of purse; and where the condition of all is known to all, there can be no pretension, no ostentation, no hypocrisy. It would seem, indeed, that there is an equality even in the intellect of the inhabitants, the means of its cultivation being so humble and so uniform; and thus the hamlet of Gouzt presents an almost absolute equilibrium, individual, social, and territorial, and may be looked upon as an expression of the democratic state in its simplest and purest form. Such as it is, it might form a useful study, both as regards its advantages and disadvantages, for the statesmen of these last days, if they could only raise their eyes high enough from the crowd that is rushing and struggling on the surface of the earth.

We have only to add, that this hamlet is one of several perched on the pinnacles of the Pyrenees, and almost forgotten by the parent State to which they belong. Escaping interference through their poverty, insignificance, and remoteness, they have grown up into self-supporting communities, and preserved a traditional independence in the midst of the political changes which have convulsed the rest of the country.

[...]

Agricultural.

FROM THE BALTIMORE AMERICAN FARMER.

PRIZE ESSAY ON THE RENOVATION OF WORN-OUT LANDS.

BY EDWARD STABLER,
OF SANDY SPRING, MONTGOMERY CO., MARYLAND.

[The Publisher of the American Farmer having offered $100 for the three best Essays on the above subject, viz: $50 for the first, $30 for the second, and $20 for the third—the Committee appointed for the purpose, consisting of Dr. J. W. Thompson, of Delaware, and Judge Chambers, Messrs. C. B. Calvert, A. Bowie Davis, and N. B. Worthington, of Maryland, unanimously awarded to the following the first Prize. Our readers know we have no great admiration of the Prize system in general, but the small value of the Prizes offered in this case, and the character of the parties, is a sufficient guarantee of the fairness with which matters have been conducted. We publish the Essay, however, not because it is a Prize Essay, but on account of its intrinsic merits, and the interesting nature of the subject of which it treats.]

In submitting the following Essay upon the "Renovation of Worn-out Lands," it is deemed proper to state, that the writer understands the main object in view of the Editor of the American Farmer, to be, the eliciting of such information as is best adapted to the wants of the great majority of Farmers; those who are dependent on the product of the soil for a support, and whose resources are comparatively limited: for although it may be equally desirable to those with more ample means to improve their lands at the least expense of time and money, yet the number of such is comparatively small; and it is not perceived why the same plan may not suit both: the one who "lives by the sweat of his brow" improves his ten acres, while he with the "plethoric purse," may in the ...

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moisture that falls? I have often noticed such effects; and have almost uniformly observed, that if earth thus taken from below the surface, was capable of being pulverized by frost or tillage, increased fertility was the result. Such being the case, is there any valid reason for supposing, that still nearer the surface so much difference can exist, that while one will render the same land sterile, the other will positively enrich it? If advantage will result from mixing with the soil, the earth taken from many feet below the surface—and that such is the case I have had repeated evidence, and using it for this express object—I cannot perceive why a portion of the same fertilizing property may not be found in the earth, only a few inches or a foot below the surface. And last, though not least, in the catalogue of advantages, the all important item of manure, is rendered more available; and consequently, the land is both immediately and permanently benefited.

But deep ploughing alone, much as it is advocated, will not speedily make poor land rich. It also requires some judgment when, and to what extent it should be carried. Lands that are to be ploughed much deeper than usual, should be broken up in the fall; no crop should be seeded the ensuing season, that does not admit of frequent ploughing or harrowing; and, if PRACTICABLE, give it a dressing before planting, (unless previously prepared for the operation by liming a year or two in advance) of lime, or some other kind of manure.

Those two branches, viz: Draining and Ploughing, are considered important in the system of renovation, and more might be added; but perhaps sufficient space has been devoted to them, with the further remark, that no land with a clay subsoil, should be ploughed either deep or shallow, when in a state too wet to crumble or break freely before the plough. The injury is irreparable, at least for that season, as nothing short of a winter's frost will effectually pulverize it.

We will now proceed to the third important step in the process of "renovating worn-out lands." The proper kind, and application of, manures, viz: stable manure, and vegetable matter produced by the farm; lime, marl, bones, ashes, guano, plaster and turning in green crops.

It may be considered almost an axiom in farming operations, that no one should go in debt for any kind of manures, unless in favored situations where the price is very low, and the transportation cheap, (except, perhaps, for lime,) without first having fully availed himself of all his own resources; and his manure heap, too, should be his first care. No farmer need ever be at a loss for profitable employment for himself and hands, in adding to his stock of this all-important requisite to successful operations; and in preventing the loss and waste of what is already accumulated. When not necessarily otherwise engaged, the time is well employed, in many situations by hauling the rich earth and decomposed vegetable matter, ...

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interest. I feel confident that all I have expended for lime, has been returned in the increased product of the soil; and with nearer six times six, than 6 per cent. interest. If the market value of the land, has not been enhanced in equal proportion (most probably the case) it certainly has not deteriorated any in quality.

As remarked at the beginning of my essay, no exclusive method of improvement, is alike suited to all locations, and circumstances; but I trust a plan is submitted that will very generally succeed if persevered in; it will not only make the grain, but the grass grow; and will, at the same time, effectually "RENOVATE WORN-OUT LANDS."

EDWARD STABLER.

Harewood, 6th mo. 28, 1849.

The Riddler.

ACROSTICAL ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 16 letters.
My 1, 10, 11, 15, 16, is an important part of the human system.
My 2, 6, 7, 10, is an office among the Arabians.
My 3, 5, 8, 13, 15, 16, is a city of China.
My 4, 5, 8, 2, is a woman's name.
My 5, 10, 6, is a part of the human frame.
My 6, 2, 8, is the plural of man.
My 7, 10, 2, signifies anger.
My 8, 15, 14, 2, is a river in Egypt.
My 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, is the Egyptian name for foreigners.
My 10, 11, 15, 16, is what we frequently wish to see.
My 11, 12, 13, 2, 10, is much used about a ship.
My 12, 11, 15, 14, is used in building.
My 13, 15, 14, 14, we are commanded not to do.
My 14, 11, 16, 2, is often seen between farms.
My 15, 16, 13, is used in writing.
My 16, 15, 8, 2, is one of the nine digits.
My whole is a signer of the Declaration of Independence, and one of our greatest men.

JONATHAN JESSUP.

CHARADE.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

My first all powerful on the earth,
Makes grass to grow and herbs spring forth
Its presence all our labors cheer,
And makes existence doubly dear,
My first my second sends with speed
Swifter than cannon shot, indeed. J. J.

ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.

Judah and Benjamin, one day bought a plank of gopher-wood, which contained in superficial content (according to our measure) 16 feet 6 inches, being 20 feet long, and measuring at one of the ends 15 inches across (having an equal taper,) for which they paid jointly 5 silver sheckles—Judah paid 3 sheckles and Benjamin paid 2 sheckles. Now in dividing the plank according to the purchase money, Benjamin wished to take his piece from the narrow end, because he said he would then get a longer piece; which Judah consented, and divided the plank by sawing it across. I should like to hear from any Arithmetician of our days the length of each respective piece. DELTA.

The area of a quadrilateral field is 30 acres, and the diagonal is 30 rods longer than the longest side. What is the length of the sides of the field? N. R. K.

CONUNDRUMS.

☞ A word there is five syllables contains,
Take one away no syllable remains.
Ans.—Monosyllable.

☞ Why is a family of ugly daughters like guns with bad locks?
Ans.—They do not go off well.

☞ What name of an English poet reminds you of the Pleurisy?
Ans.—Akenside.

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

ENIGMA.
GENERAL WILLIAM O. BUTLER.

CHARADE.—Goose-quill.

PROBLEM.
Height of flag from plain below 690.5 feet. From observers eye 963.114 feet.

ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.
5.88.

ANS. TO THE QUESTION PUBLISHED SEPTEMBER 16th.
Kate sold 63 of her apples, 9 for a penny, got 7 pence for them, and had 8 apples left. Betsy sold 117 apples, 9 for a penny, got 13 pence and had 3 apples left. Ann sold 126 apples, 9 for a penny, got 14 pence and had 1 apple left. After these sales were made they all three sold their remaining ones at one penny a piece, and thus each got 15 pence.

Varieties.

THE MAGNET.—The magnet, or loadstone, is an oxyde of iron of a peculiar character, found occasionally in beds of iron ore. The color varies in different specimens, but is usually of a dark-gray hue, and has a dull metallic lustre. It was first discovered in Magnesia, Asia, hence the name magnet. It is found in considerable masses in the iron mines of Sweden and Norway, in the isle of Elba, in different parts of Arabia, China, Siam, in the Philippine Islands and in North America. Though commonly met with in irregular masses ...

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